Enter the King disguised, to him Pistoll.

Pist. Ke ve la?
King. A friend.
Pist. Discus vnto me, art thou Gentleman?
Or art thou common, base, and popeler?
King. No sir, I am a Gentleman of a Company.
Pist. Trailes thou the puissant pike?
King. Euen so sir, What are you?
Pist. As good a gentleman as the Emperour.
King. O then thou art better then the King?
Pist. The kings a bàgo, and a hart of gold:
Pist. A lad of life, an impe of fame:
Of parents good, of fist most valiant:
I kis his durtie shoe: and from my hart strings
I loue the louely bully. What is thy name?
King. *Harry* le Roy.
Pist. Le Roy, a Cornish man:
Art thou of Cornish crew?
King. No sir, I am a Wealchman.
Pist. A Wealchman: knowst thou *Flewellen*?
King. I sir, he is my kinsman.
Pist. Art thou his friend?
King. I sir.
Pist. Figa for thee then: my name is *Pistoll*.
King. It sorts well with your fiercenesse.
Pist. *Pistoll* is my name.

Exit Pistoll.

Enter Gower and Flewellen.

Gour. Captaine *Flewellen*.
Flew. In the name of Iesu speake fewer.
It is the greatest folly in the worell, when the aunciente
Prerogatiues of the warres be not kept.
I warrant you, if you looke into the warres of the Romanes,
You shall finde no titele tattle, nor bible bable there:

But

But you shall finde the cares, and th
And the ceremonies, to be otherwi
Gour. Why the enemy is loud: yo
Flew. Godes sollud, if the enemy
And a prating cocks-come, is it mee
And a prating cocks-come, in your
Gour. Ile speake lower.
Flew. I beseech you do, good Ca

Exit

Kin. Tho it appeare a litle out of
Yet theres much care in this.

Enter three Souldie

1. *Soul.* Is not that the morning yo
2. *Soul.* I we see the beginning,
God knowes whether we shall see th
3. *Soul.* Well I thinke the king co
Vp to the necke in the middle of the
And so I would he were, at all aduen
Kin. Now masters god morrow, w
3. S. I faith small cheer some of vs i
Ere this day ende.
Kin. Why fear nothing man, the k
2. S. I he may be, for he hath no suc
Kin. Nay say not so, he is a man as
The Violet smels to him as to vs:
Therefore if he see reasons, he feares
2. *Sol.* But the king hath a heauy r
If his cause be not good: when all tho
Whose bodies shall be slaughtered h
Shall ioyne together at the latter day
And say *I* dyed at such a place. Some
Some their wiues rawly left:
Some leauing their children poore be

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry V* (STC 22289) LONDON, 1600 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.12.g.22)